

The Storms Know..

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Summary: Ok, I wrote this just 'cause. Its about Gabumon and stuff after Matt leaves and stuff. PLlease r/r!

The Storms Know..

Disclaimer: I'll own it one day..but for now, I don't.

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>
The sky was dark and gray. Thunder rolled across the lands in defeaning cracks, caused by the streaks of golden lightning that streamed from the sky into the ground below. He sat alone.

>
Tremors ran through the earth, and climbed up the spine of every tree and mountain about. The river trashed wildly about, like an untamed beast on the hunt, sweeping up every object, dead or alive, that crossed its deadly path. He sat alone.

>
The rain poured in violent torrents from the storm clouds above, carressing the lands with endless water flow, and feeding the hungry river more and more. It was deep in the night, but the moon and stars refused to beak through the clouds. And still, he sat alone.

>
Gabumon shifted uncomfortably under the large tree that provided sorry shelter from the storms. His fur was wet and matted against him, and hs eyes shone a sorry discolored blue, that reflected his sorrow. He had thought, that when his friend left the Digiworld, he could make it. But he couldn't. He found that he needed Matt. He needed someone that just couldn't be there. And he knew that it wasn't Matt's fault, but still, he hated the boy for ever leaving him behind.

>
A branch, blown by the strong winds, fell, and struck him voer the head harshly. A tiny whimper escaped his lips, but he sat completely still. Motionless under the tree. He had become overly oblivious to pain. Besides, he was already starved, and scraped up from various falls he had taken. Not a care came to him. He missed

Matt, and that's all that mattered to him.

>
A small shape had appeared in the tree above him, but he didn't care. he hand't even noticed. Gabumon was lost, and he knew it. he didn't care.

>
"Why do you look so sad?" a tiny voice shouted from above. Gabumon didn't even flinch. "Hello?" it called out again.

>
"What," Gabumon muttered, still staring off into nowhere.

>
"You are sad, yes."

>
Gabumon felt a strong breeze swirl about him.

>
"I am here."

>
Gabumon's eyes widened. That was Matt's voice. His head turned slowly around, but he could not locate his friend.

>
"He is not here. But he is."

>
Gabumon felt something poke him in the chest--something that wasn't there.

>
"He can hear your thoughts. I you can hear his." Whatever it was, blinked it's large, glowing eyes. gabumon could feel its presence, yet, he could not see it. It was if the being was an aurora, a light figure. It was something that refused to be seen by Gabumon's eyes.

>
"What do you mean? All I hear is the rain!" he snapped at the shadow being, letting a snarl escape his throat. "There is no one here but you and me! Matt is in his own world!"

>
"Yes, he is. But you can hear him, yes?"

>
"No!"

>
"Then you are lost."

>
Gabumon opened his mouth to say something.

>
"Don't talk, Gabumon. Listen."

>
Gabumon sighed heavily, then obeyed, letting every sound of the storm fill his ears. And once again, he could hear the voice of his friend. "Strong. Stay strong," it said. Gabumon shivered, then stood.

>
"It told me to--" Gabumon started, but stopped mid-sentence. He could no longer feel the being about him. And he realized, the storm was gone. Gazing up, the moon met his eyes, glowing down brightly on him, whispering to him, that he is strong. A single star shone in the sky. And that star shone blue.

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>
The End, hope ya liked it! O.o;

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End
file.